

Report of Personal Accounts

August 26, 2017

First Edition

Background

On August 17th, 2017, an individual (A) released a Facebook post which outlined personal trauma related to the conduct of Chris Clavin (née Johnston).

On August 22nd, the email address clavinreceipts@gmail.com was created. This email address was shared through various channels, with an open call for information regarding any similar experiences.

A number of accounts were gathered through this email address and through other forms of electronic communication.

Statement of Intention

This document was produced with intentions to:

1. Provide a wider context to the events described in A's initial Facebook post.
2. Offer space for those with similar accounts to have their experiences recognized.

This document is a report. It is not a call to action nor an editorial.

Transparency

Most of the sources and compilers associated with this document desire a degree of anonymity for reasons of personal safety. As a result, screenshots and transcripts will have certain identifying features redacted. Screenshots may be cropped or contain material that is censored with distinct graphics, and text will use “[redacted]” to indicate these sections. For the sake of conciseness, segments of correspondence may be removed if they solely contain irrelevant text by a compiler of this document, with the intention of centering the voices of sources. Beyond these adjustments made for privacy and clarity, screenshots and transcripts are presented with unaltered content.

Corrections

If any sources have corrections, comments, or concerns, they are encouraged to reach out via clavinreceipts@gmail.com or through the original point of contact so that the document can be updated accordingly.

Updates

This is a first edition. If more relevant information arises, this document will be updated.

Contents

This document will commence with a transcript of the initial Facebook post. From there, the text of each account will be provided. If applicable, the relevant screenshot will be listed alongside the transcription. For ease of reading, all graphics will be labeled as Figures 1-24 and presented in a separate section of the document.

The Initial Facebook Post: Figure 1

-Posted 8/17/17 at 3:38 am to a private Facebook account.

-Associated with Account A.

Text:

I know there's a lot of shit going on right now but I don't think there's ever gonna be, like, a good time to address this.

I was super close with Chris Clavin (Plan-It-X, Ghost Mice, Secret Sailor Books) for a long time. We lived together. We dated for a year and a half. We don't talk anymore.

He is a very selfish, manipulative person. He only cares about what people can do for him. For as long as I've known him, he's exclusively pursued romantic relationships with girls at least 18 years younger than him. When you try to talk to him about his hurtful and toxic behaviors, he says he will kill himself. He is a liar and a gaslighter. This stuff is all pretty common knowledge among people who have been close to him.

Chris molested me in February or March of 2014, a couple months after I moved to Bloomington and into his house. I confronted him about this six months ago. He said, "I don't remember that but I believe you." I told him I need him to go to therapy (which I had already been begging him to do for years). I don't think that's a lot to ask but he still hasn't gone.

This is really hard. I put him on a pedestal for a long time, just like tons of other young people have, and he totally betrayed me. I feel like letting everyone know this happened is the only thing that will push him to get professional help. We'll see. We can probably talk about this more in depth privately but I dunno.

Okay thanks sorry.

Account A: Figures 2-5

-Correspondence via Facebook Messenger
Text:

[Blue] Yeah, it probably would. Whenever you're ready.

[Gray] Okay

[G] We were hanging out with all our roommates. It was cold so everyone was sharing blankets. He very stealthily put his hand down my tights and underwear and started fingering me. And I just froze because we were in a room of people and I couldn't say anything or do anything to stop him without drawing attention to it from everyone else, including his girlfriend.

[B] And nothing happened after that for a while?

[G] What do you mean?

[G] Okay. It's a very fuzzy time and I blocked it out very very well. I have a vague memory of it happening again around that time but I'm not sure.

[G] We never talked about it because I felt weird and guilty and sad and I was trying to excuse his behavior (drunk, sad, etc)

[G] I didn't want to think of him as someone who would do that, so I put it away, hard. Then a few months later we started dating and I didn't think about it at all until this past October when that Trump audio leaked.

[B] Gotcha. And that sparked up the memory.

[G] Right.

[G] Ya know, he grabbed me by the pussy and I let him do it because he was famous or whatever.

[G] So I grappled with it on my own for a few months and then sent him an email that was like "I need us to both acknowledge that this happened" and you know the rest

[B] Yeah. Not that this matters, but does his girlfriend from that time know about this?

[G] Yes, I told her about it a month or so ago

[G] I talked to everyone who lived in the house then

[G] Does any of that change anything?

[B] No, im just wondering who in what close proximity knows what, in terms of people who could come forward and say "that didnt happen/ this person is lying' etc etc

[G] Everyone I've told has already said they believe me. Even chris said he believes me.

Account B

-Delivered via Google Doc

Text:

Chris Clavin began approaching me in 2016 by discussing his love life. This became the beginnings of suggesting he would date me and I would be perfect for him if I would just leave my partner. When an older man with social capital and influence seems to be complimenting you, and you are a young fem person, that older man benefits from his gender hierarchy, he benefits from his position of power, authority, and he benefits from your fear of telling him no. And Chris, throughout our “friendship” exploited my fear of telling him no. Chris tried to use things like inviting me to his house or on tour as a means of persuasion and a show of power. It was a tactic, and I fell for it. It forced me into a social contract. He, of course, never followed through. He would say things to me about marrying me or wanting to have children with me. He began asking regularly for topless photos of me. I’m an avid topless activist, so I didn’t mind, but then he wanted pictures that weren’t activism, he wanted pictures that were just for him, he wanted pictures of my genitals. He would get bored of me if I didn’t send them, he would somehow only find me interesting when he was sexual, he objectified me. When I brought this up once, he decided to make me a staff member at pix, but then he still insisted on making physical suggestions. I felt powerless. I really believed that Chris, someone who was supposed to be a bastion of folk punk feminism, was my friend, but I felt objectified and humiliated. He harassed me for nudes. He made me feel like my only value to him was sexual. I don’t ever want to feel helpless like that again. I ended up leaving pix early because of how uncomfortable I was. This experience was humiliating, objectifying, and it made me feel gross and disgusting.

Account C: Figures 6-7

-Correspondence via Facebook Messenger

Text:

[Gray] Okay

[G] Well, Chris flirted with me when I was a minor. It made me a bit uncomfortable, and he did it for a while.

[G] Also, he talks about crushing on a 14 year old in his book.

[Blue] Ahhh I haven't read it. What were the things he said to you, again? Just to be clear.

[G] That i was pretty and cute and funny etc etc

[G] Normal things you tell somebody you are flirting with.

[G] He has been flirting with me since i think may 2016?

[G] Saying things like i should marry him and [redacted]

[G] And that we should have kids

[G] I dont know for me, he just flirted with me and said that i was "perfect" and wouldnt listen when i told him that im not perfect and that noone is perfect

[G] And like he had a girlfriend but he told me he loved me

[G] It made me a bit uncomfortable

[G] It was just small things, but maybe to the survivor (and you) it helps a bit

Account D has been redacted at the wishes of the victim, to protect their privacy.

Account E: Figures 11-18

-Received via email from a friend of the injured party.

-Screenshots depict correspondence via Facebook Messenger

Text:

[Gray] I first met Chris in 2005 when I was 18, but did not get to know him beyond a casual level until he moved to my town in 2007/2008. When began dating very shortly after he moved to town. I was 20, he was about 33. During our relationship, he was physically abusive towards me. The first time he hit me was in March of 2008 while we were on tour with Ghost Mice and Eric Ayotte. We were stopping at a health food store to buy some snacks and I said something that irritated him. Hannah and Eric got out of the vehicle first. That's when Chris punched me in the leg. I cried out, "You hit me!" And he immediately pretended that it hadn't happened and got out of the van to join the others in the store. I was so shocked -- I grew up in a physically violent household and considered myself well aware of what an abuser "was" or "looked like". I couldn't believe that this person who I, before ever dating, held a high level of respect for because of the beliefs he espoused would do something like this to me. We had been dating for several months at that point, and I shamefully let it go because I thought it was an isolated incident. When everyone returned to the van I tried to hide my tears and Chris complained that I was being disagreeable.

Another time, back at home, we were sitting on his couch eating breakfast. We began arguing about something, I can't recall what, and he became so angry that he threw a punch at me. I managed to dodge it and he instead punched right through the window behind me.

The abuse was not constant and he was seemingly conscious enough to always hit or pinch me in the leg or somewhere else that was not visible.

As he snidely lamented in his book *Cursed in Cairo*, he went on tour of Europe and I broke up with him while he was gone. He had broken my life down to a point where I was very dependent on him - he insisted that I quit my job and "work" for him, he ridiculed my for pursuing an education, he was so rude to my friends that I became isolated from people that were not in his friend group. Him going on tour gave me the room to leave him.

When he returned he was very angry with me. I agreed to speak with him face to face in an attempt to be respectful, but he spent the entire time trying to coerce me into allowing him to impregnate me (in between insults at my character, of course). I told him how much his actions had hurt me, that I felt like he had ruined my life at that point. He refused to admit to his actions and tried to gaslight me. He finally said something along the lines of not remembering any of it, but that it must be true if I said so.

I'd also like to mention that I once found that he had a collection of nude images of his ex-girlfriends. I told him to get rid of them, that I didn't think those women would be happy with him sexually utilizing their images at this point. He refused. Chris's actions hurt me deeply. I trusted him. He was outspoken about his punk feminist beliefs, and I fully bought in. I was idealistic and admired his dedication to being active creatively and politically. It was a rude awakening to learn that lurking beneath this facade is an abusive, manipulative, controlling man. I had a very difficult time speaking my truth to most people - the few I did confide in did

not seem to believe me. So I was quiet. I lived in fear that if I made a public statement like his sometimes cult-like fan base would lash out at me. It has been painful seeing him return time and time again over the last decades to play shows in my town. I last saw him in April. I was standing in line ordering food at a restaurant in town when I heard his voice behind me. My stomach sunk and a chill ran up my spine. I left as soon as possible. I cried for a very long time. Why does this monster keep returning to my home? Can I ever be free of his presence?

[G] Ugh, gross. I feel a sense of relief of not being the only one, but I feel so terrible for the others.

[G] I also don't really know where this fits in, but he insisted that I always shaved my pubic hair off. He also really liked to start having sex with me when I was already asleep, which at the time I thought was weird but I also did not object.

[G] Really, thank you for listening. Thank you for believing. I feel a huge relief already.

[G] I'm at a loss for words. It's just so gross. And so manipulative. And so calculated.

[G] I also can't help but wonder if he had any inappropriate contact with males... He expressed to me repeatedly that he was attracted to young boys, although he didn't clarify what he meant by young or if he had ever acted on those impulses.

[G] At the time I took it as him trying to show off how progressive he was or whatever so I didn't think much of it

Account F:

-Email from 8/23/17

Text:

hi I know certain information was asked for but I feel like specific details would give away some identifying info about another person mentioned whose experience isn't mine to share. it did happen a few years before the incident that was shared and brought this all out more publicly. I know my experience wasn't as severe as other people's but in the years since it happened it always just struck me as kind of strange and inappropriate and maybe would fill in empty spaces or whatever. I spent a fair amount of time around him and a woman he was dating, I'd frequently hear him yelling at her for not doing things exactly as he expected them to be done, he seemed pretty controlling. I once pointed out that it was actually me who hadn't done something how he wanted, and he pretty much just wrote it off, telling me that it was definitely her. what has always kind of stuck with me was how many times when I was alone with him he would make remarks about what I was wearing, not compliments but things about my clothes being revealing, my pants falling too low, or the one that always left me with the weirdest feeling, he described a pair of my shorts as "distracting" which seemed innocent enough because they were a bright color but I knew that wasn't what he meant. the way he said it just made me feel gross. I believe I was half his age at the time and in a pretty vulnerable state, age aside. I felt flattered by the attention he gave me even though it felt uncomfortable because I admired him and it felt like he was being kind to me when no one else was.

Account G

-Email from 8/23/17

-Contains questions from a Facebook call for information, which will be denoted by underline.

Text:

When did this happen?

July of 2016 during Plan-it-X Fest.

Where or in what medium did this happen?

Via text.

How old were you when it happened?

I believe they were 22.

What happened? Be as specific as you can. If you can attach screenshots or conversations we will anonymize them for you (unless you request otherwise).

Alright, so, I'm reporting this on behalf of someone else--we'll call them "Ash". RFTR is no longer on speaking terms with Ash; mainly, I wanted to report it so that it corroborates with any similar reports. The insidious thing about sex abuse is that there are usually no witnesses; in this case, there were.

Ash was a volunteer at PIX Fest 2016. Clavin & Ash maintained a friendly texting relationship at first. At times, it got weird: Clavin would invite Ash to tour Europe with him, that sort of thing--macho & weird, but not outright abusive. It devolved into Clavin sending unsolicited nude pictures of himself to Ash.

I did not see these pictures. My bandmate, who was dating Ash at the time, did. I believe the both of them, that Clavin sent them without consent. I have no reason to believe otherwise. I trust my bandmate never to lie to me.

How did what happened affect you?

Clavin's a pretty big name in the community and, especially if someone's preoccupied with status or social standing, it could seem cool if he expresses interest. I believe he took advantage of his relative celebrity to, whether or not he meant to or feels justified or OK with himself about it, harass & abuse his fans.

Ash told me at the time that they felt very disgusting, very gross about the ordeal. They felt very taken advantage of. Yeah, it happened via text, but it's still an abuse of power. A ton of people look up to Chris, and he's taken the tremendous impact he's had on people and used it for wrong.

After the harassment, I asked Ash if they wanted me to do anything about it. They didn't seem to want to make a big to-do of it so I left it alone; their narrative & coping was more important to me than any type of vengeance on my end. Like I said, I'm sending this so that it might corroborate with anyone else's reports.

Account H

-Email from 8/23/17

Text:

Hello,

I just wanted to email about my experience with Chris Calvin. It is small in comparison to other peoples experiences, but I think it's important to share as it's more evidence of his predator behaviour towards women.

In 2014 he messaged me prior to his trip/tour in the uk, I would have been around 22. I felt suspicious why he had messaged me, as he didn't know me at all. After speaking to other young women on the scene, I found out he had sent similar messages to them. This rang alarm bells for me, that he was contacting young women (not men) on the scene, before visiting the UK, and that it was predatory behaviour. So I felt uneasy/unsafe around him and would avoid being around him or going to his shows. I did not speak out as he is well respected and powerful in the scene and I felt like I would not be taken seriously with my concern.

I hope this is useful, thank you for speaking out.

Account I

-Email from 8/24/17

-Contains questions from a Facebook call for information, which will be denoted by underline.

Text:

When did this happen?

2014

Where or in what medium did this happen?

facebook messenger, in person

How old were you when it happened?

21-22

What happened? Be as specific as you can. If you can attach screenshots or conversations we will anonymize them for you (unless you request otherwise).

To be clear, I was not sexually assaulted by Chris. My interactions with him were very creepy, though, and may help add to an overall picture of his abusive character. Like other accounts I read by young women who were victimized by Chris, I looked up to him.

I was just beginning to play music and felt vulnerable in my abilities. I went to Plan-it-X fest, friended Chris on facebook, and he messaged me first, saying he liked my music & also that he "noticed me" at the fest but was "too shy" to say anything. Pretty clear flirting. I knew it was odd, but I was just so honored he was messaging me, and told him so. A skewed power dynamic that I can only see in retrospect.

He invited my band to play [a festival] (we drove [hundreds of miles] to bloomington for our pay of \$50), put us on a comp, and I was pretty over the moon. I didn't want to wonder if he was supporting my music because he thought I was cute, but the thought did cross my mind.

When we got to Bloomington, he had prepared a dinner for us. Me & [a few] male bandmates sat at a table with Chris and about six other girls, all seemingly our age (18-23). I didn't want to "judge" Chris after all he'd done for us, but the scene was so... strange. All the girls seemed to be vying for Chris's attention, and one of them, a girl I distantly knew from years previously (who I knew used to date Chris when she was in her early 20s and he in his late 30s or early 40s), looked visibly upset. There was some weird and culty and sexual idol-worship going on that was obvious to us out-of-towners. Me and my bandmates sat there mostly silently, looking nervously across the table at each other, all of us creeped out. Because I was grateful for everything Chris had done for us and our band, I tried to give him

some attention, thought I "owed" it to him. After I said that one of my bandmates was my boyfriend, he was curt to me.

How did what happened affect you?

I lost trust and faith in the mythic male figures who often spearhead DIY music scenes. I questioned all of my idols. I stopped playing shows in Bloomington

Account J: Figures 19-24

-Email from 8/24/17

Text:

In the summer of 2015 when I was 18 I had been hanging around Chris and the PIX crowd. A lot of my friends had idolized him so I felt really special that he would let me into his circle. While he was on tour he started texting me every night, late at night, telling me things like he thinks I'm cute, etc. etc.. He went through and liked all of my photos on facebook. He would tell me not to tell other people about it.

I felt really special that he was giving me this attention. The only people to ever show concern over my friendship with Chris were my family. After he was back, when we were hanging out with people he would sit too close to me, try to touch me, grab me.. He would pressure me to drink even though I barely ever did. He would very blatantly flirt with me in front of our friends. He would text me in the middle of the night asking me to come over. He would make a lot of sexual jokes around me and other young women. I would watch him rub his hands on womens legs if they were sitting next to him. He was dating someone at this time. He would flirt with me in front of her.

Eventually I was dating his best friend and Chris was still continuing with these behaviors. I tried to talk to him about it sometimes but I felt wrong. People in the PIX scene told me it was just how Chris was, or tell me that I brought it on because I was flirting with him, too.

In November of 2015 I was at a party with Chris where he, heavily drunk, began a game of spin the bottle. I could have opted out, but I didn't. I had been drinking. My partner was there, too. There was also a 15-year-old female involved. Everyone was really uncomfortable but a lot of us didn't know what to do. I haven't talked to anyone who was there about this ever. I made out with Chris that night as a part of the "game."

My partner was extremely intoxicated and went home with another woman, trying to sleep with her. I was left alone at the house with Chris as everyone else went home. I was very hurt and confused about my partner going home with someone else, and I didn't know what to do. I was in a vulnerable position. Chris started touching me all over, trying to kiss me, he started biting my legs and coming up behind me touching me. My phone was dead and I was begging him to let me use his phone to call my partner. He asked me if I would make out again and I said no because he was too old. He said, "but forget all that," and I said no because we were both in relationships. I told him all he cares about is fucking young women. He said, "no, i just want to love and be loved."

Eventually Chris let me call my partner and and i asked him to drive me to my partners house. He said no and I told him i would kiss him again if he drove me there, because i knew he would do it for that and i needed to leave. That was a really fucked up thing for me to do, but I felt really desperate. On the drive I told him I hate him and I hate the way he treats people.

The next few days were weird but very soon after this incident Chris stopped inviting me to things and began telling everyone that I just started hating him out of nowhere. He purposefully excommunicated me from his scene to silence me.

I tried to talk to several people around me during the months of his pursuit of me but I was continually shut down, told I was reading too much into it, etc. etc.

When I tried to talk to my parter and my best friend (his partner) about it, they both talked to Chris and he told them I was lying. They said they didn't know who to believe (they didn't believe me). Chris told them I was just overreacting.

There were other people in my life in the middle of this who wanted to address Chris's serial pursuit of young women, but it never came together. One of them ended up in a relationship with him.

It was all very confusing to me as a young person. I felt extremely violated. I lost all of my friends, in part because I had to leave this community that betrayed me, and in part because Chris turned them against me. A lot of other fucked up stuff happened but it's too much to recount.

I told him in March of 2016 all of my problems with him and told him that he needed to think more critically about his treatment of the people around him.

I told a venue in town in October of 2016 that they should not allow Chris there any longer. I wore a shirt calling them out on it the day before chris had a show there and at a meeting they said they wished I had talked to them about it before I wore the shirt. But, I had already talked to them about chris.

Within the past few months I've heard of him contacting a woman in her 20's that he has never met, trying to meet up with her. While it has been almost two years since I called him out on his bullshit, he clearly didn't care and has continued his dangerous behavior.

I've been very vocal about my hatred of Chris Clavin amidst the Bloomington community but I have been hesitant to go public for my own safety and mental health.

-Correspondence between J and Chris Clavin via Facebook Messenger from 3/7/-3/9/16

Text:

[Clavin] Hi.

I'm sorry I have been out of touch, I've felt like maybe you didn't want me to talk to you.

I recently started thinking that maybe that might not be true.

So, I'm saying hello and checking in to see if you want to be friends still.

It's okay if you don't.

It would be cool if you did.

[Blue] Mostly I have just been upset and confused.

If you think I didn't want to talk to you - why? Do you think you've done something wrong? Do you feel regretful about it?

Honestly I felt very hurt when you just stopped talking to me and stopped inviting me to anything. Seeing as it was after I asked you not to flirt with me, and you claimed you weren't, if felt like you didn't value me as a friend/person - instead you only valued me as someone to pursue romantically/flirt with/etc... Also - it made me realize that you, a man who has

expressed a lot of interest in me, are the only person who has actually been including me in the "friend group" I've existed in for nearly the past year. Really made me feel unimportant, unappreciated, and disturbed by many people, including you. Did you ever even care about me as a friend? Do you ever see women as people or just as potential romantic partners? All of this has given me a lot of time to think and reflect though, on how I have been treated by you, and how I have watched you treat other people, and how I've watched other people be affected by your actions, and it's disturbing and upsetting. It makes me sad to see. I feel like so many people are manipulated by you and scared to say "no" to you. The kind of power you have is terrifying, because you can so easily abuse it. And - you are someone who pressures people into things they don't want to do quite often (pressuring [redacted] to drink when he's already beyond wasted, pressuring me to hang out, drink, making people play spin the bottle, etc. etc.). When you told [redacted] and [redacted] that you weren't flirting with me, they believed YOU, a man, and a liar in that situation. And that's horrifying to me. What if it was something more severe? Do you get what I mean? You can SO EASILY get people to do the things you want, and you ARE a manipulative person, and no matter what the truth is, people are going to believe your story. It's hard for me to be around that, it scares me because I know that already, on such a minor thing, people decided to believe you over me.

Honestly, I feel pretty violated and upset about a lot of interactions between us. I think you behaved really inappropriately towards me a lot. Especially on Thanksgiving, when I was tipsy, as well as in a vulnerable place emotionally after watching [redacted] go home with [redacted]. You continued to touch me in ways I did not want, and were pretty inconsiderate about my emotions at the time. This also felt very shitty considering how you were involved with [redacted] at the time and I was involved with [redacted]. Beyond that though, I feel like you just didn't acknowledge or care about my concerns or needs very much.

I don't like the way you so immediately started showing interest in me as soon as you knew [redacted] and I had broken up and I was "available". I'm a fucking human, you know? Also, I'm a fucking child. I'm a young, vulnerable, and easily influenced person, and I think you take advantage of that.

I don't like the way you treat people insensitively or the way you touch people without asking or the way you don't seem to value anyone if they aren't your romantic interest.

There have been so many men in your circle who only seem to value women for SEX and ROMANCE. Is that the culture you're trying to create? Because that is the way that you act. So many men in your crowd have basically disregarded me after I express disinterest. Whether you like it or not you're looked up to by a lot of people who are using you as a role model.

I honestly appreciated you as a friend in my life, but it really hurt when you just stopped talking to me so suddenly. It made me feel like my friendship was never important to you. And even this message, it doesn't really feel apologetic or anything. All of this has made a lot of my friendship really complicated, too.

Anyway, I don't really want to be part of a community where my experiences are undermined, where my concerns are not heard, where I am not valued as a human being, or where I am only viewed as a sexual/romantic object. Unfortunately, you are the spearhead of that community.

I don't think you are a BAD person, I just don't like how you've made me feel - violated, hurt, unimportant - and I don't want to be around that. You can be GOOD and BETTER and everything, but I think you're gonna have to put effort into it, you know? Change things. You have a lot of influence and charisma and like.. What are you gonna use it for?

I don't think I can be friends right now, because of all this, but I'm open to keep talking about these things if you're receptive to them. I feel like I have a lot more to say because it's been bottled up for a long time. I'm not trying to be an asshole or anything, I'm just trying to be honest about my feelings because I think I've been silent for a long time and it's fucked up that I, and many other people, have never been able to express our selves in this way. Young people, especially women, are constantly disregarded, silenced, and taken advantage of. You've surrounded yourself with young people, especially women, and I don't think you're appropriately acknowledging the way you are influencing them, or allowing them to be heard, or caring for them in the way that's needed. Just think about it? You made me feel weak, voiceless, violated, hurt, and unimportant as a friend and person. Consider how you might be making other people feel. Talk to them about it. Listen. Pay attention.

[Clavin] Thank you for writing back.

I understand many of the things you have said and I've been thinking about myself a lot.

[Clavin] I really do and have valued you as a friend and I regret fucking that up. I hope I can fix it.

I have spent the last few months very isolated and thinking about myself a lot.

[Blue] I liked being friends, I have a lot of good times, I guess it just feels complicated right now.

And I mean, maybe with time, we can keep talking / working out / changing / growing.

[Clavin] I'm just now kind of realizing that I am not a kid anymore, and I have to be more thoughtful about my actions.

I also realized how much drinking made me do dumb things. I know that's not an excuse in ANY way! But, I don't think I would have been the same if I was sober. I have been trying very hard to quit drinking! I'm nearly there.

I've also realized that I have been suppressing some very serious under lying depression that I didn't want to admit to myself. I haven't really come to terms with [redacted] being gone, and [redacted] being gone and [redacted] changing so much. I spent so much time with them as my Family.

I know depression is not an excuse either, but it really has just come clear to me that I am pretty sad inside and attempt to cover that up with denial and drinking. I'm not gonna do that anymore.

I am sorry for saying that I as not flirting with you to [redacted]. I just didn't know what to say. [redacted] was drunk. I felt weird about it. I hate lying and I never really do it. It just scared me and I was embarrassed and didn't know what to say. I'm sorry.

I know it might not mean much to you and you might not believe me, but I always meant the flirting to be mostly friendly, because I really liked hanging out with you, and think you're cool. Anyway, I'm sorry.

I'm grateful that you are willing to communicate with me.

I am also sorry for not trying to talk to you sooner.

I never meant to make you feel like I was alienating you.

I honestly thought I was doing the right thing by leaving you alone.

I'm sorry.

Like I said, I have also been very alienated, by my own choice.
Besides having people over 1-2 a week for games, I haven't done much.
I don't know.
I'm sorry.
I hope we can be friendly at least, even if we can't be friends.
Thank you again for talking to me like this.
-c

Account K

-Email from 8/24/17

Text:

I'd like to start off by addressing a couple things. Chris is 20 years older than me. I am not accusing him of assaulting me. I'm sharing my story because I know there are probably a lot of people who he has taken advantage of by using his notoriety in the scene just like he did to me. I want those people to know their feelings are valid, and that it is never okay for someone to use their position to prey on people they know are young and naive and look up to them. It is never okay for someone to use their fame to toy with people to gain their own personal satisfaction. I'd also like to say that I know there are people who will know who I am based on some parts of my story. I ask you to please please keep that to yourself. I don't want attention, and I don't want harassment from anyone.

It was in 2014 (same year as some other incidents). I had met him at a show earlier that year, and then again at PIX fest. We hung out a little but not much. I remember him being drunk at the pre pix party and making this girl feel really uncomfortable, but I can't remember what he was saying. I just remember the look on her face trying to brush it off. I probably should've taken the hint then, but I looked up to him like a lot of people. That was the year that I went to Europe for a little bit. He hit me up shortly before I left and started asking about when I'd be there because he wanted to hang out. We really didn't talk about much at first other than trying to hang out. After I was in Europe for a month he hit me up. Of course I was excited and thought it was cool. I didn't realize till after we started talking more how old he was. He ended up asking me to fly to the UK to hang out with him for a few days as a "date" (as he called it) and told me he was trying to flirt with me. It really surprised me, but again I was young and impressionable and I trusted him as someone I looked up to. After I agreed to fly to the UK to see him our conversations turned sexual. Wanting me to send him pictures and everything, telling me things he wanted to do, asking me what I wanted. Again, I am 20 years younger than him. He only mentioned my age once and said he forgot I was probably a lot younger. However, when he guessed my age he was correct, so he knew how young I was before we began talking. I had just gotten out of a really serious relationship and was isolated where I was living, which he knew. Of course I jumped at the idea that someone I looked up to wanted to go on a three day date with me and was interested in me. It never crossed my mind that he might be using me until after. So I flew to the UK. The whole time he really didn't seem that interested in me. Except for when he wanted to fuck. But I brushed it off as being shy or awkward. I flew back to Europe after a few days and still tried to be positive about it. I sent him a letter and tried to message him. But after I got back to Europe he just didn't seem to care anymore. Our conversations totally changed. There was no more flirting. It became hard to get ahold of him at all, and it became pretty clear that he just wasn't interested in me. That's when I realized none of it was ever about actually having an interest in me as a person. He basically just got me to fly to another country just so he could fuck me. I ended up just stopping trying to talk to him cos I knew it was pointless. Throughout this whole thing he was very insistent that he didn't want anyone to know, which now I realize was probably because

he knew he'd be confronted about it by others. It was really hurtful knowing that someone I thought was this great person just used me to get his own satisfaction. I felt like an idiot for ever thinking he was actually interested in me. It took me months to realize that this was not my fault, and that I was done wrong by someone I put my trust in based on who he portrayed himself to be.

Again, I'm not saying he assaulted me. I'm not saying I didn't do anything of my own free will. What I'm saying is that he has very affectively used his position in our community to pray on his young fans, and I want others that he has done this to to know they are not alone. I want them to know not to be ashamed like I was, and that it is not their fault.

For those trying to defend him:

You can write this off anyway you want. But the fact is, a 40 year old man convinced someone half his age (who looked up to him and trusted him) that he had a genuine interest in them. He convened them to go to another country to see him as a "date" (his words). He got what he wanted from them. And then made them feel like they never had any significance at all.

As for Chris, I have no sympathy for him. He is aware of his actions and needs to take accountability for them. I believe he needs to seek professional help, but that does not mean he will ever be owed forgiveness or welcomed back into our spaces.

He has betrayed so many people who idolized him. My heart goes out to all those he has hurt. [purple heart] just know you are not alone, and thank you to everyone who has spoken out

Accounts L and M

There are two accounts that are on file but are not presented in this document.

Account L: The individual did not want their experience shared without confirming with them first. As of the compiling of this document, L has not replied to an email. If a response comes in, this document will be updated accordingly.

Account M: This email was received late on 8/24/17, and the compilers of this document wanted to speak further with this individual about their experience. Once more, this document will be updated as information develops.

Graphics

4G LTE 96% 10:05 AM

I know there's a lot of shit going on right now but I don't think there's ever gonna be, like, a good time to address this.

I was super close with Chris Clavin (Plan-It-X, Ghost Mice, Secret Sailor Books) for a long time. We lived together. We dated for a year and a half. We don't talk anymore.

He is a very selfish, manipulative person. He only cares about what people can do for him. For as long as I've known him, he's exclusively pursued romantic relationships with girls at least 18 years younger than him. When you try to talk to him about his hurtful and toxic behaviors, he says he will kill himself. He is a liar and a gaslighter. This stuff is all pretty common knowledge among people who have been close to him.

Chris molested me in February or March of 2014, a couple months after I moved to Bloomington and into his house. I confronted him about this six months ago. He said, "I don't remember that but I believe you." I told him I need him to go to therapy (which I had already been begging him to do for years). I don't think that's a lot to ask but he still hasn't gone.

This is really hard. I put him on a pedestal for a long time, just like tons of other young people have, and he totally betrayed me. I feel like letting everyone know this happened is the only thing that will push him to get professional help. We'll see. We can probably talk about this more in depth privately but I dunno.

Okay thanks sorry.

Love

Comment

Figure 1- Account A

Yeah, it probably would. Whenever you're ready.

Okay.

We were hanging out with all our roommates. It was cold so everyone was sharing blankets. He very stealthily put his hand down my tights and underwear and started fingering me. And I just froze because we were in a room of people and I couldn't say anything or do anything to stop him without drawing attention to it from everyone else, including his girlfriend.

And nothing happened after that for a while?

What do you mean?

Figure 2- Account A

Okay. It's a very fuzzy time and I blocked it out very very well. I have a vague memory of it happening again around that time but I'm not sure.

We never talked about it because I felt weird and guilty and sad and I was trying to excuse his behavior (drunk, sad, etc)

I didn't want to think of him as someone who would do that, so I put it away, hard. Then a few months later we started dating and I didn't think about it at all until this past October when that Trump audio leaked.

Gotcha. And that sparked up the memory.

Figure 3- Account A

Right.

Ya know, he grabbed me by the pussy and I let him do it because he was famous or whatever.

So I grappled with it on my own for a few months and then sent him an email that was like "I need us to both acknowledge that this happened" and you know the rest

Yeah. Not that this matters, but does his girlfriend from that time know about this?

Yes, I told her about it a month or so ago

I talked to everyone who lived in the house then

Figure 4- Account A

Does any of that change anything?

No, im just wondering who in what close proximity knows what, in terms of people who could come forward and say "that didnt happen/ this person is lying' etc etc

Everyone I've told has said they believe me. Even chris said he believes me.

Figure 5- Account A

Okay

Well, Chris flirted with me when i was a minor. It made me a bit uncomfortable, and he did it for a while.

Also, he talks about crushing on a 14 year old in his book.

Ahhh I haven't read it. What were the things he said to you, again? Just to be clear.

That i was pretty and cute and funny etc etc

Normal things you tell somebody you are flirting with.

Figure 6- Account C

He has been flirting with me
since i think may 2016?

Saying things like i should marry
him and [REDACTED]

And that we should have kids

I dont know for me, he just
flirted with me and said that i
was "perfect" and wouldnt listen
when i told him that im not
perfect and that noone is perfect

And like he had a girlfriend but
he told me that he loved me

It made me a bit uncomfortable

It was just small things, but
maybe to the survivor (and you)
it helps a bit

Figure 7- Account C

Figure 8- Account D thru Figure 10 have been
redacted to protect anonymity.

Items 9 and 10 have been redacted to preserve anonymity.

I first met Chris in 2005 when I was 18, but did not get to know him beyond a casual level until he moved to my town in 2007/2008. When began dating very shortly after he moved to town. I was 20, he was about 33. During our relationship, he was physically abusive towards me. The first time he hit me was in March of 2008 while we were on tour with Ghost Mice and Eric Ayotte. We were stopping at a health food store to buy some snacks and I said something that irritated him. Hannah and Eric got out of the vehicle first. That's when Chris punched me in the leg. I cried out, "You hit me!" And he immediately pretended that it hadn't happened and got out of the van to join the others in the store. I was so shocked—I grew up in a

Figure 11- Account E

to join the others in the store. I was so shocked—I grew up in a physically violent household and considered myself well aware of what an abuser "was" or "looked like". I couldn't believe that this person who I, before ever dating, held a high level of respect for because of the beliefs he espoused would do something like this to me. We had been dating for several months at that point, and I shamefully let it go because I thought it was an isolated incident. When everyone returned to the van I tried to hide my tears and Chris complained that I was being disagreeable. Another time, back at home, we were sitting on his couch eating breakfast. We began arguing about something, I can't recall what, and he became so angry

Figure 12- Account E

what, and he became so angry that he threw a punch at me. I managed to dodge it and he instead punched right through the window behind me. The abuse was not constant and he was seemingly conscious enough to always hit or pinch me in the leg or somewhere else that was not visible. As he snidely lamented in his book cursed in Cairo, he went on tour of Europe and I broke up with him while he was gone. He had broken my life down to a point where I was very dependent on him – he insisted that I quit my job and "work" for him, he ridiculed me for pursuing an education, he was so rude to my friends that I became isolated from people

Figure 13- Account E

became isolated from people that were not in his friend group. Him going on tour gave me the room to leave him. When he returned he was very angry with me. I agreed to speak with him face to face in an attempt to be respectful, but he spent the entire time trying to coerce me into allowing him to impregnate me (in between insults at my character, of course). I told him how much his actions had hurt me, that I felt like he had ruined my life at that point. He refused to admit to his actions and tried to gaslight me. He finally said something along the lines of not remembering any of it, but that it must be true if I said so. I'd also like to mention that I once found that he had a

Figure 14- Account E

I'd also like to mention that I once found that he had a collection of nude images of his ex-girlfriends. I told him to get rid of them, that I didn't think those women would be happy with him sexually utilizing their images at this point. He refused. Chris's actions hurt me deeply. I trusted him. He was outspoken about his punk feminist beliefs, and I fully bought in. I was idealistic and admired his dedication to being active creatively and politically. It was a rude awakening to learn that lurking beneath this façade is an abusive, manipulative, controlling man. I had a very difficult time speaking my truth to most people – the few I did confide in did not seem to believe me. So I was quiet. I

Figure 15- Account E

confide in did not seem to believe me. So I was quiet. I lived in fear that if I made a public statement that his sometimes cult-like fan base would lash out at me. It has been painful seeing him return time and time again over the last decade to play shows in my town. I last saw him in April. I was standing in line ordering food at a restaurant in town when I heard his voice behind me. My stomach sunk and a chill ran up my spine. I left as soon as possible. I cried for a very long time. Why does this monster keep returning to my home? Can I ever be free of his presence?

Figure 16- Account E

Ugh, gross. I feel a sense of relief of not being the only one, but I feel so terrible for the others.

I also don't really know where this fits in, but he insisted that I always shaved my pubic hair off. He also really liked to start having sex with me when I was already asleep, which at the time I thought was weird but I also did not object.

Really, thank you for listening. Thank you for believing. I feel a huge relief already.

Figure 17- Account E

I'm at a loss for words. It's just so gross. And so manipulative. And so calculated.

I also can't help but wonder if he had any inappropriate contact with males... He expressed to me repeatedly that he was attracted to young boys, although he didn't clarify what he meant by young or if he had ever acted on those impulses.

At the time I took it as him trying to show off how progressive he was or whatever so I didn't think much of it

Figure 18- Account E

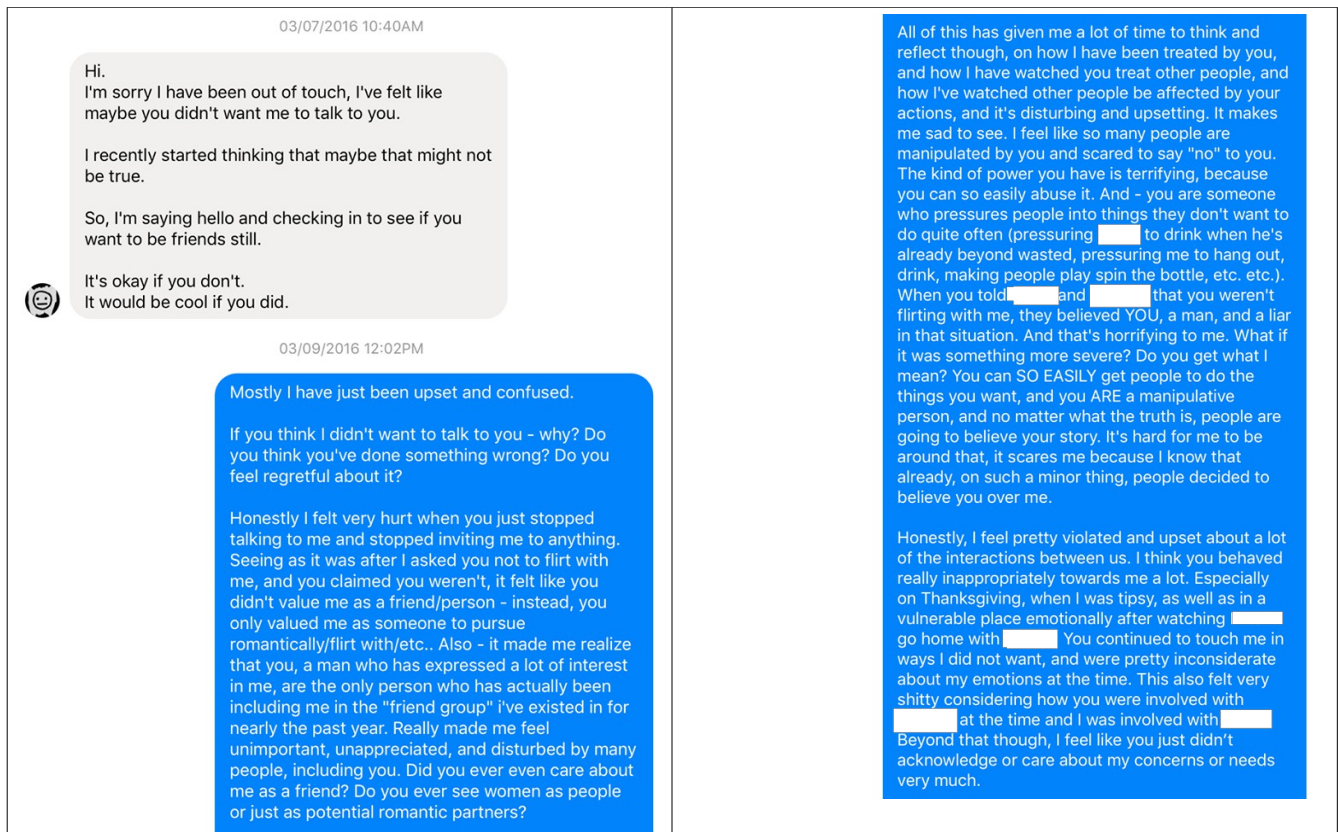


Figure 19- Account J

Figure 20- Account J

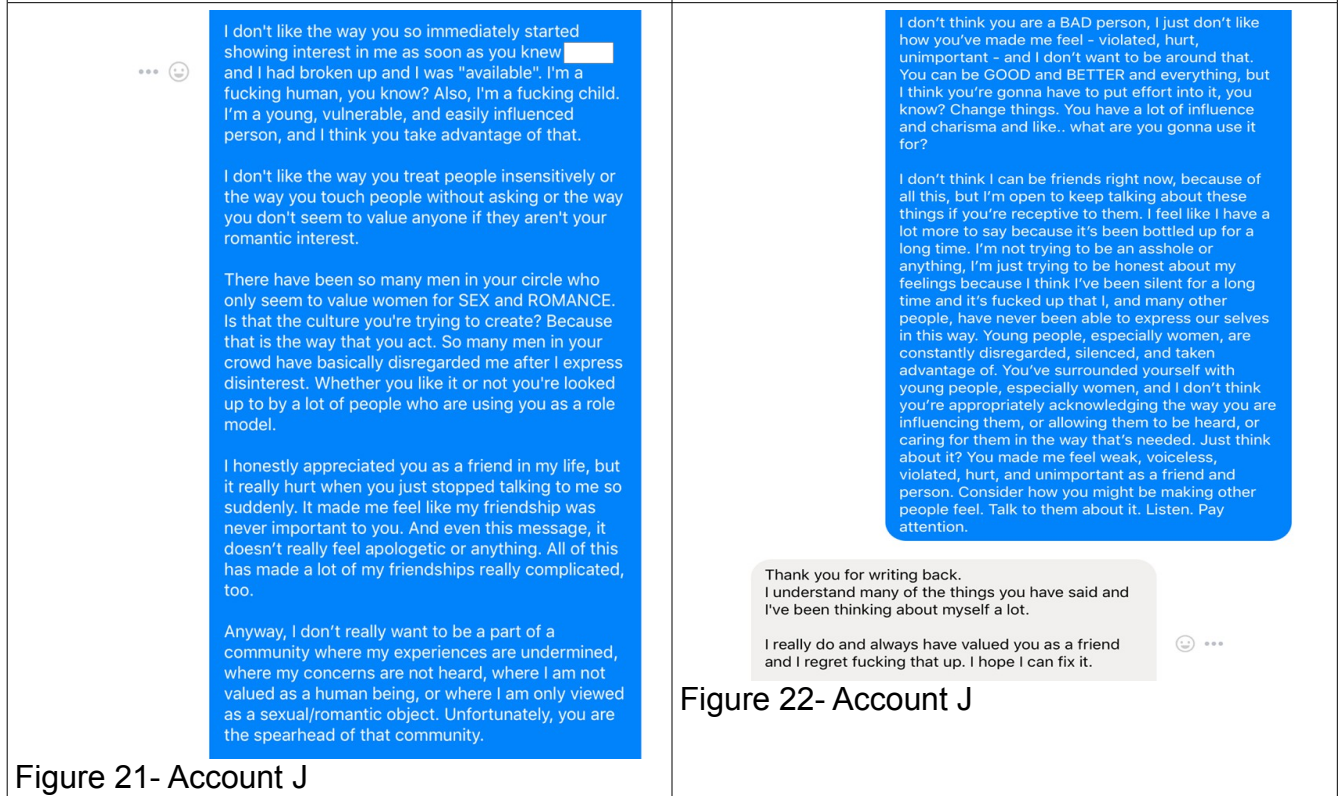


Figure 21- Account J

Figure 22- Account J

